

THE REPUBLICAN.

CLEARFIELD, OCT. 14, 1851.

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THE LATE CONTEST.

The returns of the late election render the success of Pollock certain. We would, under any circumstances, regret a triumph of Whig principles; but the mortification is doubly great, and must be to every American citizen, when he contemplates the means resorted to for the purpose of procuring the result. The Whig party have heretofore, to some extent at least, maintained a respectable organization, and have been worthy the opposition of the great Democratic party. But in the recent contest, they were willing to coalesce with every "ism" and faction that could give them a vote. When James Pollock, their standard-bearer, could condescend to join the ranks of a secret oath-bound political organization, having for its avowed object, the persecution of a religious denomination in our midst, he could do anything. And a party, that could blindly follow such a leader, in the base attempt to rise into power on the superstition, religious bigotry and prejudice engendered in the minds of the ignorant, the weak, and the timid, deserves the just retribution that awaits them. It has served them for the temporary purpose of gaining power; but they have it without honor, and will hold it condemned by the feelings of every true American heart.—The people of Pennsylvania never did, nor never will, upon "sober second thought," approve such deception and fraud. Their eyes will, sooner or later, be opened to the stupendous fraud practiced upon them, and they will turn from it, like the "dog from his vomit," with loathing and disgust. The majority shows that they have only triumphed by decoying from the ranks of the Democracy, enough of its members to place them in the ascendancy.

It is no triumph of Whig principles.—When those who have gone with them, see their error, they will gladly return to their first love, and repent in "sack cloth and ashes," the circumstance of their desertion. "Native Americanism" was appealed to. Whigs enlisted with them to hold their organization together, but in the hour of need, traitor-like, abandoned them and their standard-bearer. Can they again coalesce with such unprincipled demagogues? A secret organization was raised, holding out extraordinary inducements—appealing to the baser passions of the heart for aid and comfort—binding together its members by oaths almost blasphemous in their character, and promising a distinct and separate political organization; but in a dark hour—on the eve of the election—too late to be counteracted—they were sold to political Whiggery like cattle in the market! Will American freemen stand this? By such means their victory has been achieved, and we envy them not all the honor it can bring them.

In this contest, how different has been the course of the Democratic party! and with what satisfaction we can look back upon every step taken in the struggle! Standing proudly by the Constitution, and upon the time-honored principles of the party, we marched boldly to the great battle-field to meet the armies of Whiggery, with all their allies, determined not to yield an inch of ground, nor hang out a flag of truce upon any condition. We could have coalesced with the dark spirit of "Know-Nothingism" more easily than the Whig party. We could have made our peace with "Nativism," because most of our principles were more congenial to their feelings; but we scorned to play the political trickster at the feet of either.—We preferred—vastly preferred—a defeat, with our party name and principles untarnished, and our honor unsullied, to a victory with such an amount of disgrace as would follow in its train.

In our temporary prostration, our principles are still triumphant, and ever must be. Twelve months from now, and the ballot box will proclaim their triumph in tones of thunder. The Executive chamber at Harrisburg will then tremble beneath the shouts of indignation from a Democratic people. No administration of the public affairs, no matter how successful, can obliterate from their minds the unholiness resorted to obtain the power. It is such demonstrations that tend to weaken our institutions, and shake the confidence of the people.

How widely different is the situation of Gov. BIGLER. In his defeat, he is victorious. He has neither lowered himself, nor the principles of his party. He did "stop to conquer." No fault of his led to the disaster—no charge against him personally or politically, can be made. He has never betrayed the confidence of the people, or been charged with a want of fidelity to the principles of the party.

that placed him in power. He has stood firmly by the interest of his native State on all occasions—and manfully battled for the interests of the people, against every feeling inclined to their rights. His only fault has been a stern adherence to the Constitution, which he was sworn to support—a determination to respect the rights of all classes, political or religious; and for this, the party has fallen, and he with it. He has fallen amidst thousands of friends, who esteem it an honor to fall with such a gallant leader, and who, in their descent, clothed with the impenetrable shield of TRUTH and JUSTICE, can shout over a victory; and who will stand by him, and march with him, with an unfaltering step, until both shall be raised to a prouder elevation than they have ever stood upon, and high above the ruins of a party based upon no principles—a party that has risen to power over the Constitution, and at the expense of a fatal stab at our republican institutions.

THE RESULT IN THIS COUNTY.

If we compare the result in this county with that in most of the Democratic counties in the State, and particularly those immediately adjoining us, we certainly have no cause to complain. If the 182 "natives"—four-fifths of whom were democrats—and could not be induced to vote for Pollock—he had left us, but cast their votes for their fellow citizen Gov. Bigler, as they should have done when they saw they were about to be deserted by the Whig Natives, our majority would have been reduced but very little under a fair average.

But the deed is done, and although a retrospective view of the contest may show where and how things might have been amended, yet we can see very little to regret. Some things might have been done, that were not, and perhaps there were others that had better have been left undone. Be this as it may, we have no reproaches to make. The Democrats of this county have been powerfully beaten for years, and on this occasion, more than upon any former one, they should be satisfied with the result. The opposition formed a complete coalition to break down our county ticket. But it was all in vain, and our entire ticket, from Congressman down, is triumphantly elected.

Democrats should remember that in this defeat, there is neither surrender nor compromise of a single principle of our glorious old party. Our colors are again flying to the breeze, inscribed with "equal rights and privileges to every American citizen," and, in the language of the great Jefferson, "eternal hostility to every kind of tyranny over the mind of man." Those who have been induced to desert our party at this time, will soon be convinced of their error, and before another year, will be ardent in their attachment to our principles as ever.

That a great and good man, one whose conduct through life, both public and private, is without spot or blemish—and whose valuable reforms in the legislation of the State, will stand as living monuments to his memory—should thus be stricken down, through misrepresentation, open treachery, and the defection of trusted friends, is something to regret; but we should ever remember that those who fall in the defense of the people's rights, will be sure to rise still higher when the sober second thought of the people shall be enabled to see things as they really are, and not as they are represented.

THE RESULT.—Enough is known of the result of the late election to render it certain that Pollock, (Whig,) and BLACK and MOTT, (Democrats,) are the successful candidates for State officers.

It is impossible to tell what will be the complexion of the next legislature, as the Know-Nothings have been the means of electing Democrats in some of the strongest Whig districts, and Whigs in some of the strongest Democratic districts. But it is thought the Democrats will have a majority.

The Democrats lose several Congressmen. Indeed, we are not sure of the election of more than five, viz: Barclay, in this district; Jones, in Berks; Florence and Cadwallader in Philadelphia; and Packer, in Monroe.

They find things in pretty good order—made considerable noise, and upon the whole, behaved themselves pretty well—a circumstance which some have the charity to attribute to the large preponderance of the number of boys in their ranks. We suppose they felt good—even upon bad liquor—and we liked to see them show it.

New Advertisements.

Public attention is particularly invited to our new advertisements this week. Some of them may require special attention.

THE LOSS OF THE ARCTIC. THE FULL PARTICULARS. *Last of the Novel.*

NEW YORK, October 11.

Since closing my report this morning, at 5 o'clock, I have learned the following particulars of the terrible disaster to the steamer Arctic.

The collision occurred on the 27th of September, (14 days since,) at noon, during a dense fog, with a Propeller, bark rigged, black iron hull, salmon-colored boats, supposed to have been the Charity of Montreal, for Liverpool. Upwards of 300 persons were seen crowded upon her decks, and the Arctic immediately commenced to render assistance to the sinking steamer, but soon discovered that her own leak was of a fearful character, and gained so fast as to extinguish her fires. The ship's boats were launched, and filled with the crew and passengers. Captain Luce, and William Dorian, the third mate remaining on board, under whose direction a raft was speedily constructed.

The audience and awful calamity caused the most intense panic among the passengers of the Arctic, large numbers of whom crowded upon the raft and in the sixth boat, and in three minutes after the noble steamer Arctic went down! All in the boat were saved, but only one out of the seventy-two on the raft!

At 5 P.M., on the 28th, the barque Huron, of St. Andrews, N.B., Captain Paul, for Quebec, picked up the last mentioned boat. The Huron fired rockets, and hung out lights, and kept a horn blowing during the night of the 28th, in hopes of falling in with the remaining boats—but the effort was fruitless.

On the evening of the 29th ult., spoke the ship Lebanon, Capt. Strong, bound for New York, and transferred to her 18 passengers who reached this city in the pilot boat Christian Berg. The fate of the unfortunate propeller and her passengers and the other five boats of the Arctic is not certainly known.

On the morning of the 28th, the Huron saw at a distance a singular looking craft, which it is thought might have been the propeller.

NEW YORK, Oct. 11.

The Arctic's Passengers.—Two of the Missing Boats picked up.—A long despatch from Halifax to Mr. Collins, is now passing over the wires. It states as I have been kindly informed, that two of the boats of the steamer Arctic have been picked up, and the passengers on board of them saved and taken into Halifax.

Several vessels have been despatched to the scene of the disaster, in the hopes of picking up other passengers that may still be afloat, or portions of the week.

The following statement of the loss of the steamer is by Mr. Balham, the 2d officer. (Mr. Balham and other officers of the crew and passengers, who got on board two of the boats, reached the shore at Broad Cove, and arrived at St. Johns on Tuesday.) The account is this:—On Wednesday, the 27th, at noon, Cape Race bearing N.Y. 65 miles distant, while running in a thick fog, the steamer was struck on the starboard bow, about sixty feet abaft the cutwater, by an iron steamer which made three large holes in the ship—two below the water—one being about 53 feet in length and 63 wide, leaving the whole cutwater and stem of the iron steamer clear through the Arctic's side.

So dense was the fog that the vessel could not be seen a minute before the collision. The wheel was put hard a starboard, and the engine stopped instantly, and was backed at full speed until clear of the other, which occupied several minutes.

The French steamer seemed to be sinking bow first, and Capt. Luce gave orders to clear away the quarter boats, which was done, and Mr. Gourley, the chief officer, left the Arctic in charge of the starboard boat.

On leaving the port boat the Captain exclaimed, "Hoist up that boat again, Mr. Baalham," and beckoned me to come to him. Upon doing so he ordered me to go over the bow to ascertain if possible what damage had been done. Upon informing him of the facts, he gave orders to get sails up, and try to get them around the bow, to endeavor to stop the leak, which was promptly done, but no advantage was gained, so much of the bow and iron broken off from the other steamer projecting from the pressure that the sails could not be brought close to the vessel's side.

The carpenter was then lowered over the vessel's side, and pillows and mattresses passed down to him, to try and force them in, but the leak was found to be so far below the water line, that they could not be got in. Every exertion made to stop the leak proved unavailing.

Captain Luce then ordered the ship's head to be kept for the land, which bore N.W. by N. By this time we had lost sight of the chief officer's boat and the other steamer which we supposed had sunk. We had not been on our course more than five minutes before we ran over the boat and crew belonging to the other vessel, all of whom perished with the exception of one, who caught hold of a rope hanging over our bow. Directly the boat was seen; orders were given to stop the engine, which the engineer said could not be done, as the ship was fast sinking.

In about thirty minutes all the lower fires were put out by the water, and three feet of water was reported in the ship's hold fore and aft. By this time confusion among the passengers was very great, but they used all their efforts in assisting the crew, in keeping the deck pumps going, and lightening the ship forward for the purpose of endeavoring to get at the leak from the inside, which was found to be useless, and numbers of them commenced getting into the boats which were still hanging at the davits.

Forty-five minutes after the collision, I came up from the fore-hold and informed the Captain that the water was on a level with the lower deck beams, and that it was impossible to get at the leak. I then asked him what would be the fate of the ship, when he stated his belief that there was no hope of saving her. He then told me to say to my boats. On going to those on the port side I found them completely filled with men, women and children, and that there was no possibility of getting near them.

Immediately I went to the starboard side, and ordered two of the crew to lower the gourd boat, and asked the Captain what were his intentions. He replied that the ship's fate should be his. I then asked him if he would not allow his son to go. He returned as an answer that he should share his fate.

The audience and awful calamity caused the most intense panic among the passengers of the Arctic, large numbers of whom crowded upon the raft and in the sixth boat, and in three minutes after the noble steamer Arctic went down! All in the boat were saved, but only one out of the seventy-two on the raft!

It was soon discovered that there was no hope of saving the Arctic, and the lady and daughter of E. K. Collins, with several ladies, were put on board a boat, but in the act of leaving it, one of the tackles gave way, and all except one lady, who clung to a sailor in the act of holding on to the boat, was precipitated into the sea and lost.

I then jumped into a boat, and was ordered by the captain to cut away the tackle to falls, and drop under the stern. I did so, and at that same time, about twenty persons I supposed, jumped on board, of whom 17 or 18 were picked up. We fell in with another boat, which had been lowered from the other side, and lightened her of part of her complement, leaving 18 in her, and 26 in my boat.

When we last had sight of the steamer, her guards were level with the water, and the surface of the sea was strewn with human beings, who jumped overboard, to whom it was impossible to render any assistance, and we soon lost sight of all. We were then about 60 miles S.E. of Cape Race. Deeming it my duty to take the nearest course for the safety of all, we pulled for 40 hours with nothing to guide us but the run of the sea, which I took to be heaving from the southward, and in a thick fog, which lasted all the time, we reached Broad Cove, 12 miles north of Cape Race. We then proceeded by land to Rennes, which we reached on Friday last.

At that place we obtained and took charge of a small schooner, which was hired and proceeded immediately in search of the wreck or boats. We cruised around in a strong gale of wind from the north-east, but discovered no trace of the sloop or boats.

I sent word to Capt. Leitch of the steamer City of Philadelphia, acquainting him with the catastrophe, and I am informed he sent off two vessels which he had employed about his own ship, but no trace of the Arctic or her boats could be found. As however, there were many vessels in the neighborhood where the disaster occurred, it is not at all improbable that many lives may have been saved. No doubt however, is left on my mind as to the total loss of the Arctic.

Destruction of the Steamer E. K. Collins by Fire.—Twenty-three Lives Lost.

DETROIT, Oct. 9.—Last night the steamer "E. K. Collins" left this port between 10 and 11 o'clock, with a large number of passengers on board, bound from the Sault Ste. Marie to Cleveland.

About midnight, when a little below Malden, near the Lighthouse at the mouth of the river, the vessel was discovered to be on fire, and before she could be got ashore she was completely enveloped in flames.

The greatest consternation prevailed among the passengers, most of whom, aroused from their sleep by the fearful alarm, ran wildly about the decks, or plunged at once into the water. Twenty-three persons perished by fire or drowning.

The names of those missing, as far as can be ascertained, are as follows:—Mr. Diddle, of New York; Samuel Bowell, Lawrence Whalon, Thomas Cook, the Pittsburgh Railroad Agent, all of Cleveland; Mrs. McNeilly, Mrs. Watrous and child of Ashtabula.

The body of the child has been recovered.

Fifteen of the crew are missing.

Among the passengers from the East saved, are B. F. Dubois, Philadelphia; Mr. Patterson, of Westfield, Chautauque county.

A large number of passengers from the Sault left the vessel at Detroit.

The origin of the fire has not been ascertained.

Before the election, the name of Whig was seldom claimed by the party opposed to the Democracy. It was simply the "American party." But now, after

the election, in celebrating their ill-gotten victory, it is claimed in their jubilee speeches to be altogether "a Whig victory," and "a triumph of Whig principles."

Some of our Whig friends have kindly offered to pilot us up Salt River. We thank them, but decline the offer. Having lost but one candidate on the State ticket, and carried our whole district and county ticket, we think we have had no call to that dreary region.

Brady and Karthaus are the only districts in this county in which the Democrats have increased their majorities.—When we go up Salt River—if we make up minds to go at all—we shall look out for quarters in one or the other of those townships.

Pollock's majority in the State will not be less, we think, than 12,000. His majority in Philadelphia is about 3,000. Jefferson, Centre, Clinton and Lycoming all give majorities for Pollock.

IMPORTANT FROM EUROPE.

The Royal mail steamer Canada arrived at New York on Sunday last, with Liverpool dates to Saturday the 23d ult.

THE WAR.—The first news of the landing of the expedition against the Crimea comes from Vienna, dated evening 20th, as follows:

Fifty-eight thousand men landed at Eupatoria on the 14th.

Our Paris correspondent, under date of 21st, says:—An official despatch, posted up on the Bourse to-day, confirms the news of the landing of the Crimean expedition on the 14th, at Eupatoria.

A number of transports had returned to Varna for the French reserve of 14,000 men. Some of the allied ships are lying off the fortress of Kinburn and Island of Tendra, near Odessa, with the object of intercepting any Russian reinforcements intended for the Crimea.

Accounts from Constantinople to Sept. 10th, report that the Czar's acceptance of the proposition of the Western Powers for an armistice.

THE RUSSIANS NOT IDLE.—It is positively stated that while a portion of the British fleet was at Baltschik embarking troops, the Russians succeeded in sending a strong reinforcement by sea from Odessa to Sebastopol. They crept out of the port by night, and, the troops being conveyed in the large shallow lighters and boats used for loading corn on the Danube, were towed close along shore, and thus escaped the allied cruisers. Nay, more; a Russian steamer came to the entrance of Baltschik bay while the fleets were there, and sent in two boats to reconnoiter! On the 7th a Russian steamer landed a detachment of Cosacks at Galatz, who destroyed the magazines of the (Austrian) Danubian Steamship Company, and shipped the coal. Since Aug. 24, Prince Menschikoff has been in incessant activity between Perekop and Sebastopol, organizing a levy.

RUSSIAN PREPARATIONS FOR DEFENCE.—Odesa letters of the 6th state that all the troops in the Crimea have been matched to Sebastopol, and reinforcements were hurrying from Nikolajev and Alekschke towards Perekop. Prince Menschikoff has exhausted every means of defence in order to render Sebastopol impregnable, as well from the land as from the sea. Between Sebastopol and Balaklava there are five strong detached forts, sufficiently garrisoned. The road from Balaklava to Yalta is rendered impassable, and partly minned. There are three forts at Eupatoria—one on the north, a second on the east, a third on the west, and the place is garrisoned by 15,000 men.

The heights in the rear of Sebastopol are encircled by redoubts and trenches, are armed with 15 batteries, and defended by 20,000 men. The garrison of Sebastopol itself is only 10,000 strong. [It is said that reinforcements have been since thrown in from Odessa.] There are 15,000 sailors on board the fleet in harbor. Prince Menschikoff issued a proclamation on the 3d, in which he prepared the citizens for a resistance to the last extremity. In this proclamation he enumerates all the victories gained by the Russian arms during the present century, and calls on the soldiers to show themselves equal to their predecessors in bravery and power of endurance. If the enemy (he says) owing to the inexcusable will of Heaven, should obtain a victory, then let the whole store of powder go with him and them into the air! The proclamation concludes—"Rather let us die than surrender!"

On the other hand, the Vienna Lloyds states the Russian line of defence is too extended to be successfully maintained, and that, from the nature of the soil, the entrenched works just constructed